

Somebody should have taught him.

I went to a birthday party
but I remembered what you said,
You told me not to drink at all
so I had a sprite instead.

I felt proud of myself
the way you said I would,
that I didn't choose to drink and drive,
though some friends said I should.
I knew I made a healthy choice, and
Your advice to me was right,
As the party finally ended
and the kids drove out of sight.

I got into my own car
Sure to get home in one piece,
Never knowing what was coming
Something I expected least.

Now I'm lying on the pavement
I can hear the police-man say,
"The kid that caused this wreck was drunk"
His voice seems far away.

My own blood is all around me
as I try hard not to cry,
I can hear the paramedic say
"This girl is going to die."

I'm sure the guy had no idea
while he was flying high,
because he chose to drink and drive
that I would have to die.

So why do people do it
knowing that it ruins lives?
But now the pain is cutting me,
like a hundred stabbing knives.

Tell my sister not to be afraid

tell daddy to be brave,

And when I go to heaven to

put "Daddy's Girl" on my grave.

Someone should have taught him

that it's wrong to drink and drive,

Maybe if his mom and dad had

I'd still be alive.

My breath is getting shorter

I'm really getting scared,

These are my final moments

and I'm so unprepared.

I wish that you could hold me, mom

As I lie here and die,

I wish that I could say

I love you and good-bye!